

GAVE WOMEN BOATS.

MOHEGAN'S CREW UNDER-MANNED CRAFT.

More Room for the Passengers Made by the British Sailors—The List of Dead Reached 109—The Wreck's Cause Is Still a Mystery.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—The distressing scenes at the offices here of the Atlantic Transport company, when the news of the wreck of the steamer Mohegan off the Lizard first became known to those who had friends or relatives on board, were renewed this morning. There were many weeping women present, several with infants in their arms. The women appealed for news of the missing. Most of them were wives of the members of the crew. Some of them left, still hoping that their husbands had been rescued; the majority gave way to despair.

According to the latest reports 108 persons perished in the wreck. This statement was issued by the company last night.

"Of the fifty-four passengers, eleven have been saved, ten bodies have been recovered, and thirty-nine are missing. Of the crew and cattle, thirty-nine have been saved, fourteen bodies have been recovered and fifty-one are missing."

Since this statement was issued, nine other bodies have been picked up, including two that have been identified as those of passengers.

The reports of the various correspondents differ widely as to the rescue, recoveries and losses, though none has been able to obtain the exact number of those saved, or of bodies recovered.

The cause of the disaster remains the profoundest mystery. Nobody attempts to explain how the Mohegan got so far north of her true course—some say from six to seven miles. There was no fog at the time; while the wind on her port quarter was not sufficient to prevent her answering the helm. It has been suggested that her compass was faulty, but daylight lasted long after Eddystone light was passed.

The sailors say the fact that the Lizard light was not visible should have served to give the alarm.

The masts of the Mohegan, which are above water, show that her stern is landward, causing a theory that the navigating officer, on discovering that he was in the bay, suddenly turned seaward. Two engineers who were saved declare, however, that they never slackened speed.

Remarkable stories of rescue continue.

Robert Barrow, a seaman, performed the feat of swimming unaided through the roughest water to Cove Rock point, a distance of two and one-half miles. He climbed up the rugged cliff, where a searching party found him early the next morning, completely exhausted. A. C. L. Smith of Oregon, a passenger, surrendered to a woman wreckage that was supporting him, and swam ashore unaided. The woman was saved. Her name is reported as Webb, but no such name appears in the company's list.

Messrs. Smith and W. J. Bloomingdale say there was the greatest difficulty in launching the boats. The ropes were new and stiff and the blocks would not work. Four or five times as many sailors as should have been necessary struggled to lower each boat. The lockers were hard to open.

The crew, in a chivalrous effort to save the women and children, made the mistake of undermanning the boats. There were only four sailors in one boat, which capsized as soon as it was launched. Messrs. Smith and Bloomingdale say that Captain Griffiths had appeared ill all day.

Mr. Williams, the company's manager, says the disaster was utterly inexplicable. The vessel was new and, he asserts, well found, while the captain and crew were most reliable. He says the crews of the company's vessels have constant boat practice, and he is indignant at the insinuations regarding the condition of Captain Griffiths.

Up to midnight fifty-one bodies had been recovered. Some were found miles away in coves, and it is expected that more will be washed ashore.

Many persons undoubtedly were killed by being dashed on the rough rocks who would have escaped if cast ashore on an ordinary coast. Some of the bodies are horribly mangled. A great deal of jewelry and money has been found.

As all the navigating officers were lost, it is doubtful whether light will ever be thrown on the cause of the disaster.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Bishop Joseph C. Hartzell, of the Methodist Episcopal church, whose bishopric is Africa and who is attending the meeting in this city of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity, has been commissioned by the negro republic of Liberia, to go to Washington and ask that the republic be taken under the sheltering wing of the United States. Threatened roads upon its territory by the Germans, French and English have prompted the government to seek the shadow of the stars and stripes.

Manila.—The insurgents at Lagaopl have prevented the American steamer Hermanos from loading or unloading, on the ground that there are Spaniards on board. They also refuse to allow an officer of the United States cruiser Raleigh to land without permission of General Aguinaldo.

A St. Louis Bank President Dead. St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 18.—Fred W. Meister, president of the German Savings bank, aged 77, is dead at his home here. He had been ill two weeks with a cold. Mr. Meister was born near Hildesfeld, Westphalia, in 1821.

AGONCILLO SAYS ALL OR NONE

The Philippine Situation Discussed by Aguinaldo's Representative in Paris.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—Philippi Agoncillo, who arrived in Paris yesterday as the representative of Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader of the Philippine islands, was interviewed to-day.

Agoncillo's apartments at the Hotel Continental are on the same floor as the rooms occupied by the United States peace commissioners. He is desirous of seeing the commissioners and placing Aguinaldo's views of the future of the Philippines before them.

"Would the Philippines accept annexation or a protectorate of the United States?" Agoncillo was asked.

"We want independence, but the Philippines have a recognized government of which Aguinaldo is president and it will determine our attitude towards a protectorate or annexation."

"Should the United States take all or part of the Philippine islands, would the Filipinos fight the United States as they have fought Spain?"

"I cannot answer without possible error; but I think it would be most unwise for the United States to divide the Philippine islands. They should take all or none."

"If the United States give up the Philippine islands, will the Filipinos continue to fight the Spanish?"

"I think so."

"Is it true that the Philippines do not object to the continuance of the native priests?"

"Yes."

"And what of the orders, religious—would the Philippines accept any peace with the United States and Spain which did not provide for the expulsion of the orders?"

"The presence and acts of the orders were the chief determining cause of the insurrection. It would be impossible for the Filipinos to become reconciled with Spain. We have vainly and repeatedly sought the right of citizenship, employing all legal means and have risen in insurrection twelve times in a century to secure them, and we are now enjoying them. The peace is only possible under any government by the abolition of the orders which, as I have said, were the chief determining causes of the abuses and oppressions, and hence, the rebellions."

Agoncillo says he has come here to learn the determination of the visitors concerning the Philippines and to communicate it to Aguinaldo. Agoncillo, thus far, has not communicated with our commission. The Spanish commission while unwilling, naturally, to summon Agoncillo, is exceedingly anxious to know what representations, if any, he will make to the Americans.

The American commission held their usual morning session to-day and entered upon the sixth joint session at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

HOW HAVANA WAS DEFENDED.

Forty-Three Modern Guns Were Mounted—Masses of Rifles.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The war department has received a detailed description of the fortifications of Havana. Beside old guns, there are forty-three new guns. These guns are principally of the Hontoria and Ordones patterns, but there are a few Krupp among them.

The strength of the Spanish garrison in Havana is estimated at 100,000, about evenly divided between volunteers and regulars. This strength could have been increased at any time by calling provincial troops to Havana.

The exact number of arms in Havana is not known, but the armament on hand in depots, artillery parks and stores of all divisions of the army of the island of Cuba is: Mauser rifles and carbines, 131,013; Remington rifles, 137,974; arms of private guerrillas, 14,000; total 282,987. Out of this number, only 20,000 are believed to be new. Of cartridges there are 3,000,000.

Great ingenuity was displayed in the construction of sunken masked batteries. Closely underlying much of the soil in the vicinity of Havana is coral rock, easily excavated. Trenches are cut into it, and from short distances nothing is seen to indicate the existence or extent of defensive works.

GOOD FOR THE SHIP BUILDERS

Seventeen Large Vessels Bought by the Navy Must Be Replaced.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—It is expected that the decision of the secretary of the navy to retain all the vessels purchased during the war will have the effect of causing a boom in American ship building. I come just at a time when there is an unusual demand for ships flying the American flag on account of the expanding commerce of the United States in general and particularly on account of the decision of the administration to confine trade between American ports and Porto Rico to American vessels.

The navy, in preparing for war, drew very largely upon the tonnage of the coast-wise and foreign lines sailing under the American flag and the business of these lines cannot be restored to its former proportions until vessels have been built to supply the places of those taken by the government. This will require the construction of seventeen vessels.

There will also be a demand for new tugs and yachts to replace those taken from the merchant service and retained by the navy.

St. Louis.—As the result of a fight over a woman, John W. Edwards shot and killed Alexander Charlton. Charlton was divorced three years ago. Since then his wife has kept boarders, Edwards being one of them. Charlton became jealous of Edwards and called at the house to see him, and a fight ensued, resulting in Charlton's death. Edwards is a son of Colonel David Edwards, a prominent patent medicine man in Minneapolis, who died in 1830.

THEATRICAL TOPICS.

SOME SAYINGS AND DOINGS IN STAGELAND.

Life in a Theatrical Agency—Xerodity on the Stage—The Theory Finds Stronger Proof in Theatrical Profession—Some Notable Young Examples.

THEATRICAL office is very much like a country fair. All kinds of people visit it, and with all kinds of fish to fry in the theatrical fat it is presumed to furnish. For example, the other day a long, lank, cadaverous-

lawed and shingly seedy looking individual called at that of Davis & Keough, and interviewed Mr. Davis as follows:

"I understand, sir," said he, "that in your new farce, 'Have You Seen Smith?' you introduce a real barber shop scene, with four chairs and as many tonsorial artists at work."

"Your information is correct to a hair," replied Davis.

"My name, sir, is Gustavus Adolphus Goggins," continued the caller. "It is not quite unknown to fame. You may have heard of it. I am, sir, the sole proprietor and inventor of that sovereign and successful hair renewer, Hebe's Heavenly Hindoo Hirsute Helper." In the bright lexicon of its career, sir, there's no such word as fail. I could safely guarantee it to raise hair on even the most antique and balded horse hair covered furniture." And then he produced and uncorked a bottle, which to Davis' inexperienced eye, suspiciously resembled a receptacle for Holland gin, and from which exuded



ELLALINE TERRISS.

a smell that no disinfectant could parallel.

"It's strong enough to raise the roof at all events," wheezed Davis. "Cork it up and come to the point before 'Strangled on Sunday' or some other play is my epitaph."

"My proposition," explained Mr. Goggins, "is that you use, exploit and conspicuously advertise my capillary conqueror in your barber shop scene, in return for which I will give you an equal proprietary interest. It's a magnificent and munificent offer, sir. Consider it well, consider it."

"I consider it a fake, sir, and you must consider me a fool to waste my valuable time by such an intrusion," shouted Davis, still gripping his nose. "The latter part of your remark deserves some consideration as founded on fact," blandly replied Mr. Goggins. "Get out!" shouted Davis. "You're a self-convicted fraud, and as bald as a billiard ball."

"I was born bald," sarcastically retorted Mr. Goggins, and then he vanished just in time to avoid a kick that was not aimed at the top of his head.

In the drama more than in any other of the kindred arts the mantle of the father falls upon the shoulders of the son. There are seldom generations of poets or painters or sculptors or novelists, but there are frequently three and even four generations of successful, sometimes great, actors. The Keans and Kembles and Booths need only to be cited to show how true this is. Tomaso Salvini, the great Italian tragedian, was the son of a professor who had become an actor, and he in his turn transmitted no small part of his genius to his son, Alexander Salvini, whose premature death in Italy two years ago robbed the American stage of one of its most picturesque personalities. To-day the most conspicuous figures on our contemporary stage are those of actors who are following the profession in which their fathers and mothers were successful before them. Fanny Davenport and her brothers come of an old theatrical family. John Drew, E. H. Sothern, Julia

Arthur, Viola Allen, Mrs. Fiske—these and many others come of families that have been associated with the theater in one way or another for at least one or two generations. Those still younger in the profession who are coming forward to fill the conspicuous places of the stage have in most instances been bred in the atmosphere of the theater and have come by their talent by inheritance.

Emil Sauer, the pianist, is 36 years old. He has been before the public for twenty years. In 1876 Rubinstein heard Sauer, and being struck by his talent, warmly recommended him to his brother. Sauer thereupon became a stipendiary of Nikolaus Rubinstein. In 1878 he made his debut in North Germany and the Rhineland, and in the following year went to London, where he won the favor of the English public. In 1883 he completed a concert tour in Spain and Italy. In 1884 Sauer received his last artistic consecration in Welmur from Liszt, who thoroughly recognized the extraordinary endowments of the young pianist. He made his Berlin debut in 1885 in the presence of the imperial family. He will make his first appearance in New York January 10, 1899.

Ellaline Terriss is another of the young girls who have taken up their father's vocation with the earnest wish to succeed in it. She was born in the Falkland Islands, where her father, William Terriss, had a sheep farm. She shared many of the vicissitudes of her roving father's life in her early girlhood. She first came to America three or four years ago to sing in "Cinderella." Her success was immediate. Nothing more dainty than her performance of the name part had been seen in New York for a long time. She came again when "His Excellency" was produced here. Later she made a decidedly favorable impression in



GLADYS RANKIN.

"The Circus Girl" in London. She is the wife of Seymour Hicks, who usually appears in the companies in which she sings.

Now that Conan Doyle's tales, has arranged with William Gillette to make a play out of them, and to impersonate the crime detector, unauthorized seizure of the material for stage purposes may be looked for. The stories were published originally in the Strand Magazine at a time when that periodical was exported to this country without American copyright.

Gladys Rankin and her sister Phyllis are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs.



PHYLLIS RANKIN.

McKee Rankin. Both are successfully launched upon their stage careers. Both are women of fine presence and ability. Gladys is the wife of Sydney Drew, a very talented member of the Drew family, but one who seems to have a good deal of difficulty in placing himself to the best advantage.

FOR WOMAN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Some Current Notes of the Modes—An Evening Gown for a Bidding Girl—Headgear for Autumn—Fits for the Unloved—Paris Millinery.

In a Sedan. She was dressed in an exquisite gown—The creamiest silk you may buy. Her shoe was so small that it must have come down From Fairyland up in the sky. Her step it was light, though her tresses were white (For fashion decided the plan): And she wended her way to a dance or a play In the loveliest little sedan.

I happened to meet her one night in the year— (But why need I mention a date?) Suffice it to say that she sat in her "cheer."

With the pride of a princess in state. And the chairmen who strode through the mob in the road That followed the gay caravan Were calling aloud to the curious crowd: "Make way for my lady's sedan!"

They stopped at a spot where a miniature beau Was waiting her coming with pride; His coat and his wig were as white as the snow. And he carried his hat by his side. As he handed her out with a welcome devout My lady abandoned her fan, And, raising her dress, like a little princess, She stepped from her silken sedan.

Ah, me! lack-a-day! it was only a dream Or days that we may not recall; For one is compelled to go on with the stream.

While all that I saw was a ball, Where a gay cavalcade in a mixed masquerade, From Alfred to Mary and Anne, Had made me believe we were just on the eve Of the days of the dainty sedan.

But out in the street I could hear from afar The rumblers of growlers galore, The whirr of the yellow electrical car, While hansoms drew up at the door. And "my lady" in socks and the shortest of frocks, And shoes that were possibly tan, Would tell me with scorn when she waked on the morn What she thought of that "silly sedan."

—The Sketch.

Pity the Unloved.

"How often one sees such a one in train or omnibus, her eyes, maybe, spilling the precious spikenard of their maternal love on some hapless woman's child. I noticed one of them withering on the stalk on my way to town this morning. She was, I surmised, about 28, carried a roll of music and I had a strong impression that she was the sole support of an invalid mother. I could scarcely resist suggesting to one of my men companions what a good wife she was longing to make, what a sleeping beauty she was, waiting for the marital kiss that would set all the sweet bells of her nature a-chime. I had the greatest difficulty in preventing myself from leaning over and putting it to her in this way: "Excuse me, madam, but I love you; will you be my wife?" And my imagination went on making pictures; how her eyes would suddenly brighten up like the northern aurora, how a strange bloom would settle on her somewhat weary face, and a dimple steal into her chin; how when she reached home and sat down to read Jane Austen to her mother, her mother would imagine roses in the room, and she would blushing answer: "Nay, mother, it is my cheeks," and presently the mother would ask: "Where is that smell of violets coming from?" and again she would answer: "Nay, mother, it is my thoughts," and again the mother would say: "Hush! Listen to that wonderful bird singing yonder!" and she would answer: "Nay, mother dear, it is only my heart."

Girl's Evening Gown.

Evening gowns for young girls should be made of muslin or mousseline de soie. The delicate shades of



pink, green, blue and yellow may be selected if white is not desired. Simplicity of design is essential, as well as modest coloring.

The soft green of the sea was used in a silk underdress of plainest cut. Over it was a simple garment of white organdie. The neck was low and square, the garment sleeveless. The skirt was gored, with circular flounce. The unique part of this gown was the soft, fish-like drapery which outlined the décolletage. The straps over the arms were formed of a similar drapery and ended in knots on the shoulders.

Marie Antoinette fashions are coming greatly into vogue; not, however, as a separate scarf to be thrown over one's shoulders at will, but as a part of the

costume itself. They will probably appear on most of the evening gowns this winter. THE LATEST.

White Cloth Frocks.

White cloth costumes are now greatly in evidence. They are extremely seasonable, are really not much warmer than frocks built of silk. A charming model has two flounces, which open in front to show a panel. The bodice blouses slightly and is held in at the waist line by a belt of dull silver, studded with rough amethysts. The long pointed collar of Irish crochet is square in the back, and is lined with purple satin. White serge frocks are made with many different kinds of jackets. The souvaine model is very short and rounded at all the edges. The flounces have usually curved fronts, with plain revers, and are cut straight across the back and fitted very snugly. What is known as the "meat" jackets have little points in the back, and are long enough to hide the belt.

Autumn Headgear.

Two styles of hats are striving for autumn supremacy—the hat worn loose from the face and that tilted far over the nose. The former is pretty, the latter smart; which explains why the



"nose" hat is still leading and tends to remain so for some little time.

The hat we have produced here is of fine gray straw, in one of the new autumn shapes. The brim, which is flat in front, flares up at the sides and back. It is faced with green velvet of the color of a well-kept lawn. Ostrich plumes, shading from white to a medium gray, rear their heads above a flat bow of green velvet fastened to the front of the crown.

At back, beneath the brim, are masses of roses, in wonderful shades of light and deep pink. They give the warmth of color needed in an autumn hat. THE LATEST.

Paris Millinery.

The very latest information from Paris concerning millinery is most refreshing. Hats, toques and bouquets are to be less elaborate, and after this past season of grotesque and elaborate head coverings the change will be most welcome. The chief feature of the new hats will be extremely long ostrich plumes and equally long quills. They will also be used in profusion in the form of large ball pins, which will decorate all of the latest creations. Large, medium and small hats will be in order. All hats, either large or small, for dress occasions will be composed chiefly of velvet. Most of the models, regardless of size, will be worn set well back on the head. There is, however, a broad toque that is placed over the forehead. A three-cornered hat will be worn which is constructed of both cloth and felt. One recently imported, of brown felt, has a bow under the brim of the left side of orange velvet. Several loops of the orange velvet decorate the crown, through which is pierced a very long black quill. Picture hats are little trimmed. One or perhaps two long ostrich plumes and smart jet ornaments are their only embellishment. Later in the season they will be extensively used to edge away of the latest fancies in millinery. For outing and stormy weather the soft felt fedora hats in gray, black and brown will be fashionable.

A Bright Woman.

A Virginia woman who owns a little lane has gone into the business of raising sheep. She spent \$25, paying \$3 a head for ewes, and then turned her flock into her pasture land. She raised what she could care for on her land, selling the rest as soon as they were of marketable age. She gave only about one hour a day to them and paid a boy 50 cents a week to keep the sheep sheds clean and the fodder cut up. She has been in the business about five years. The first year she came out \$30 ahead on her experiment. At the end of the fourth year she had a flock of sixty ewes, all she could keep with her pasture, and in wool and mutton she found she had a clear yearly income of \$450.—New York Herald.

Tapscrow Crows.

Soak half a teacupful of tapscrow two hours in water (enough to give a chance to swell), then drain and stir it into a quart of boiling milk. Cook until the tapscrow is well dissolved, and stir into it three well-beaten yolks of eggs, a teacupful of condensed milk, salt after boiling a few minutes, or until the eggs begin to curdle. Remove from the fire and add vanilla. When the mixture is stiff and airy the tapscrow is ready to be eaten cold.